

GOLD  
KEY

FUN IN

HANNA-BARBERA

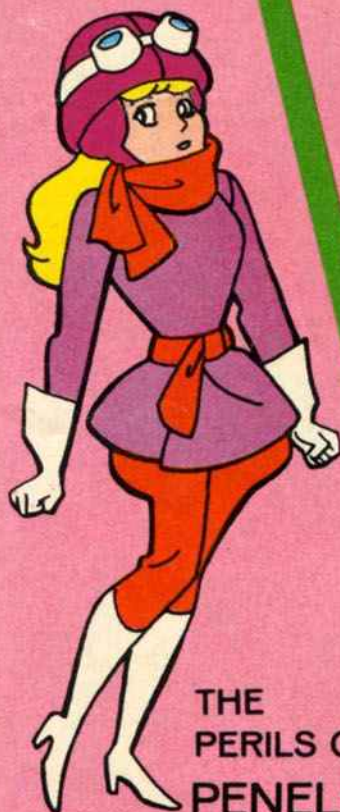
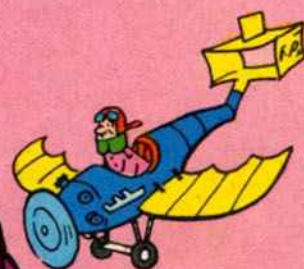
fun-in

15c

STARRING

# DASTARDLY and MUTTLEY

IN THEIR FLYING MACHINES



THE  
PERILS OF  
PENELOPE  
PITSTOP

WITH THE  
ANT HILL MOB

IT'S THE WOLF



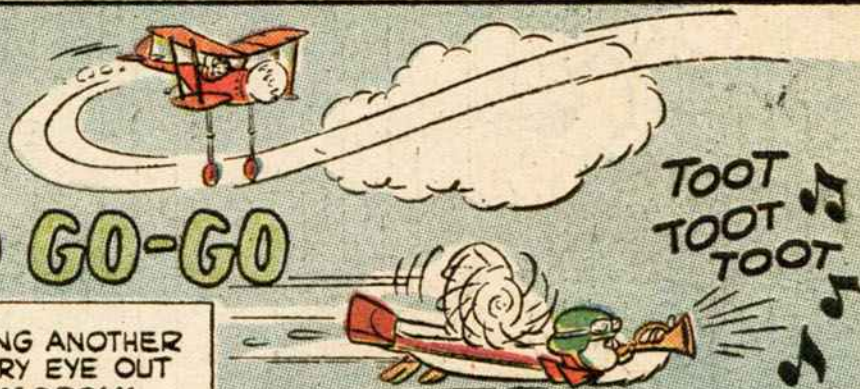


Hanna-Barbera

# DASTARDLY and MUTTLEY In Their Flying Machines

## IT'S FLOP AND GO-GO

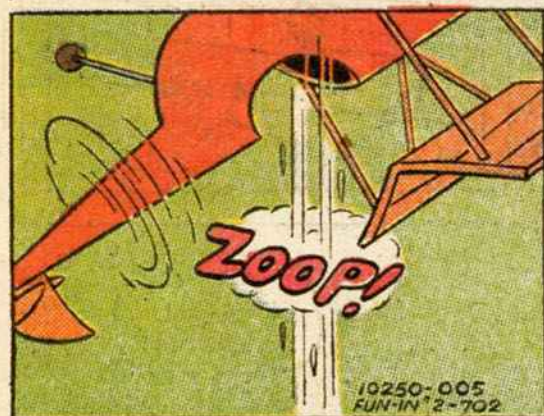
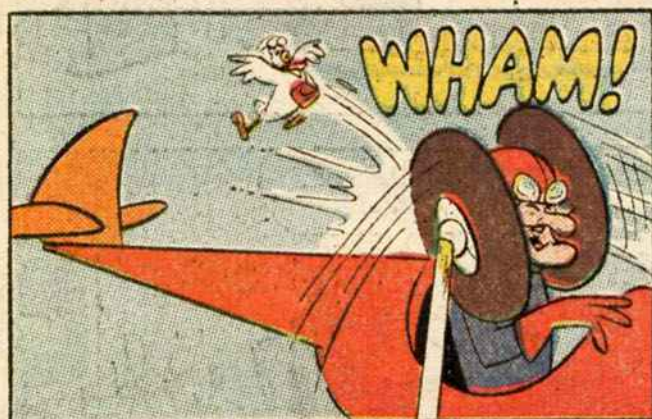
YANKEE DOODLE PIGEON, WHILE FLYING ANOTHER DANGEROUS MISSION, KEEPS A WARY EYE OUT FOR THE VICIOUS **VULTURE SQUADRON!**



NEARBY, THE DIABOLICAL, DESPICABLE DEMON OF THE SKYWAYS... DICK DASTARDLY!



STICK AROUND IF YOU WANT TO SEE SOME WHEELING AND DEALING!



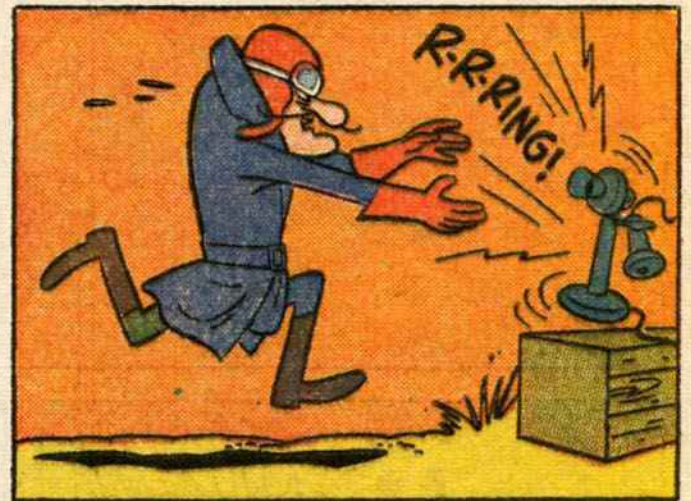
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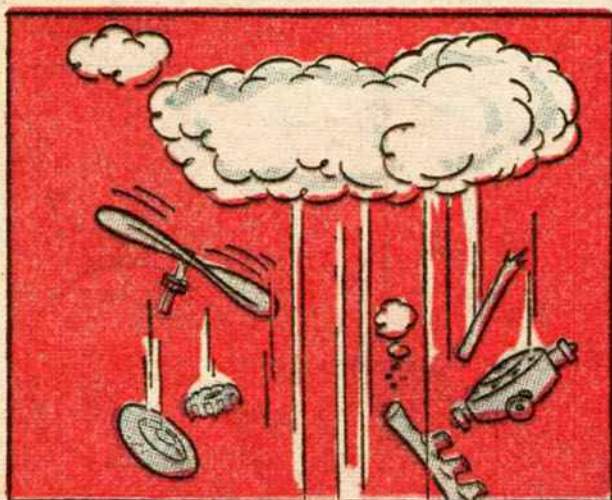
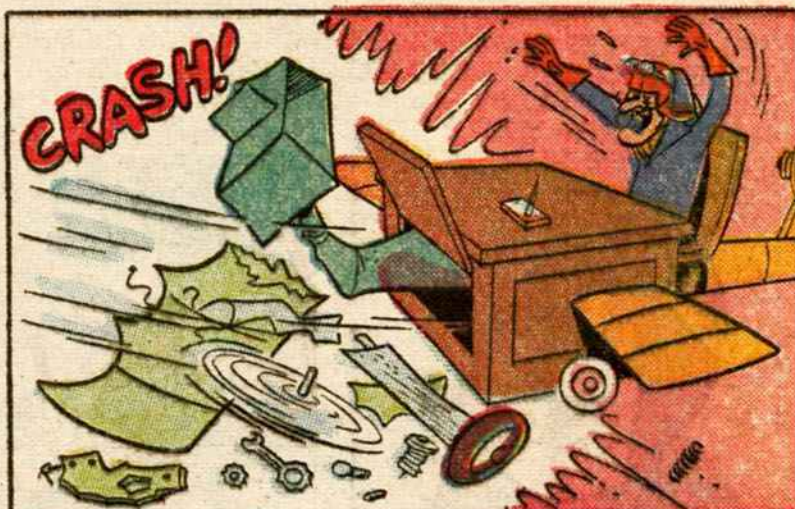
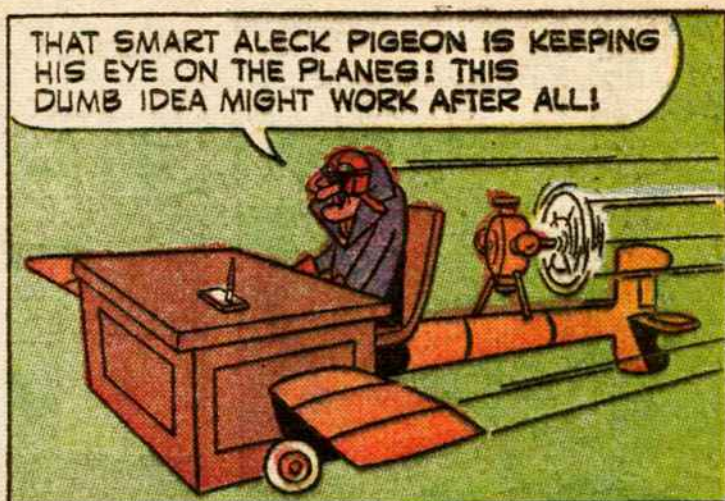


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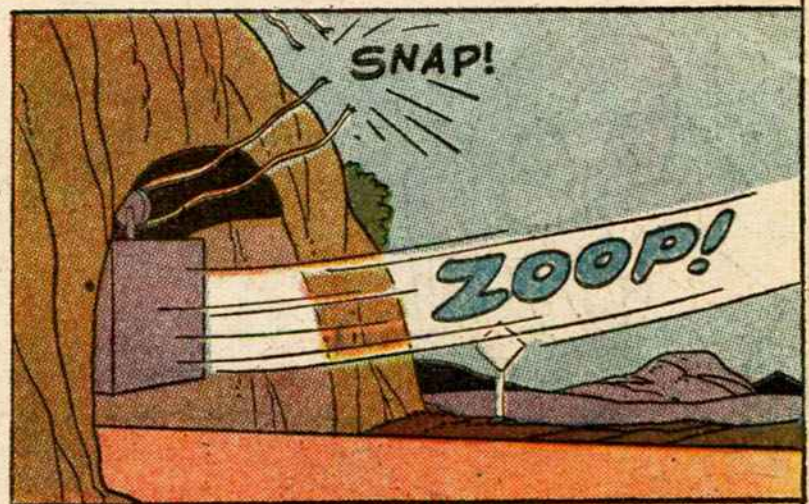
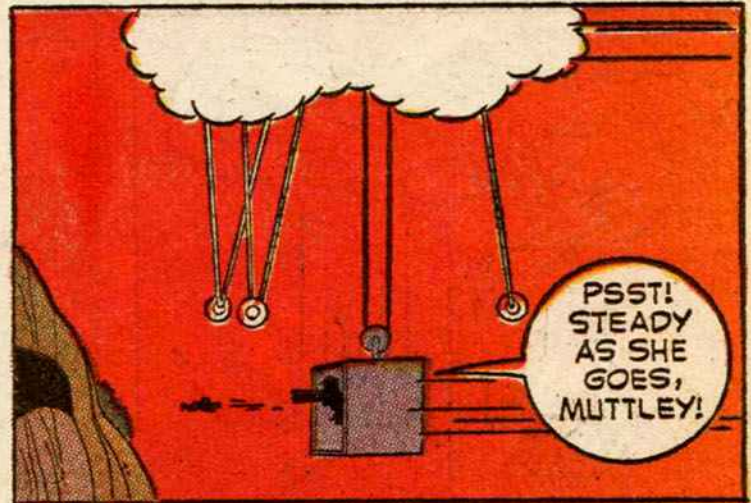
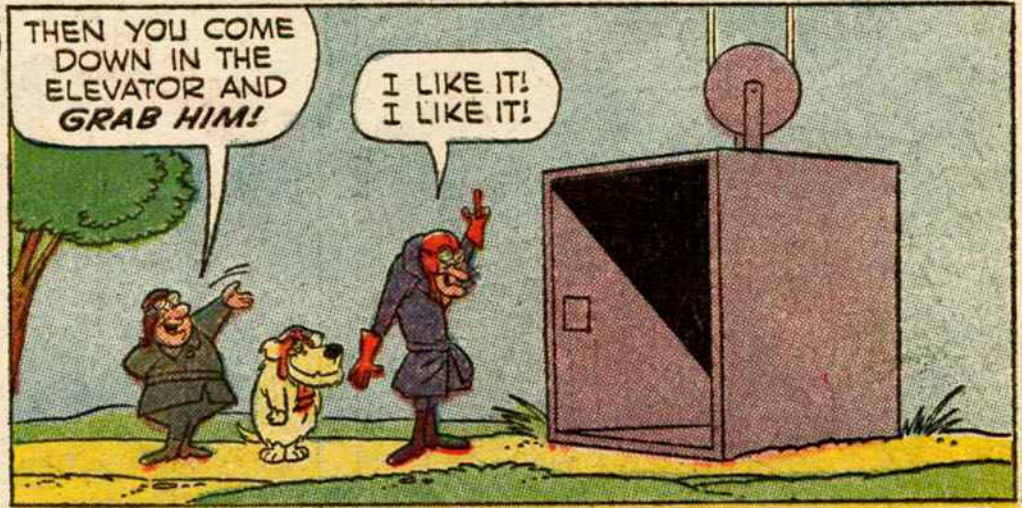
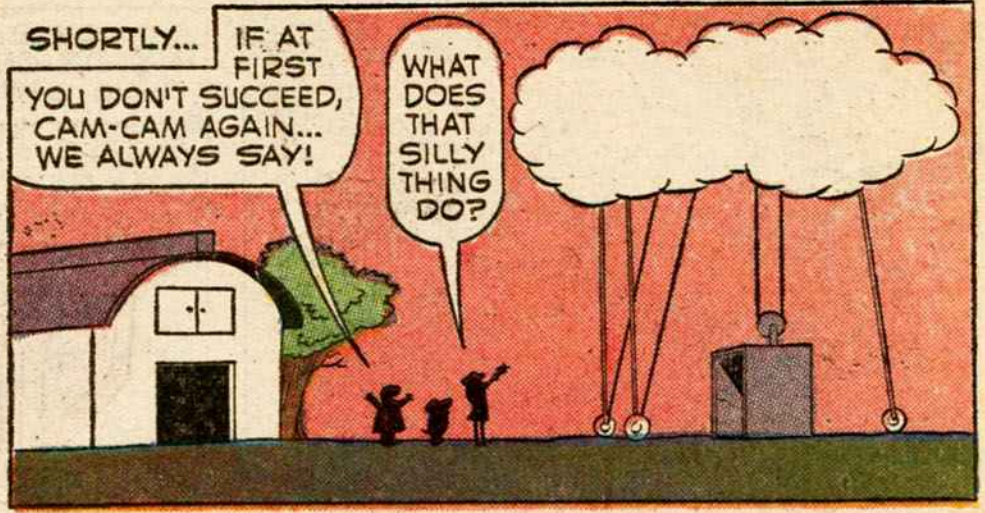




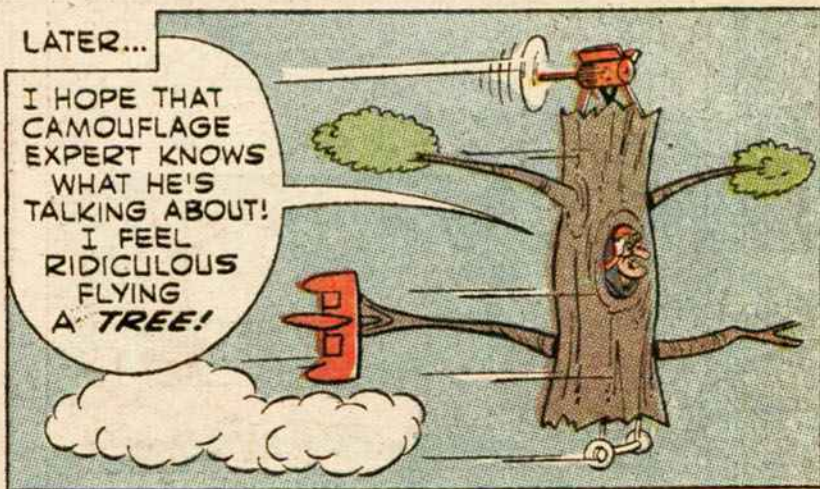
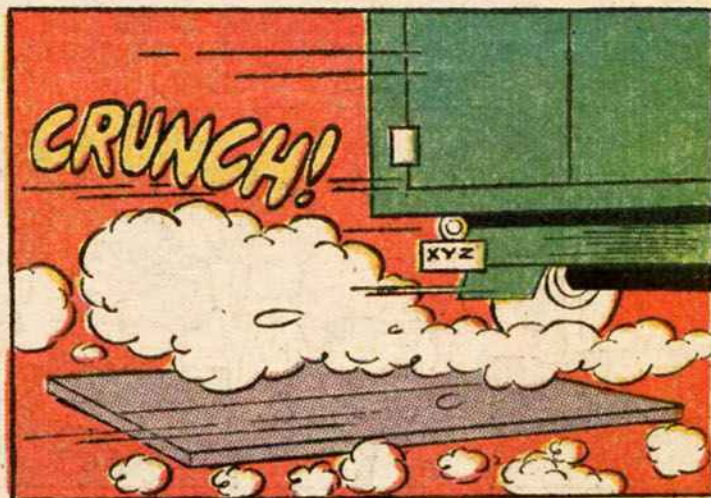
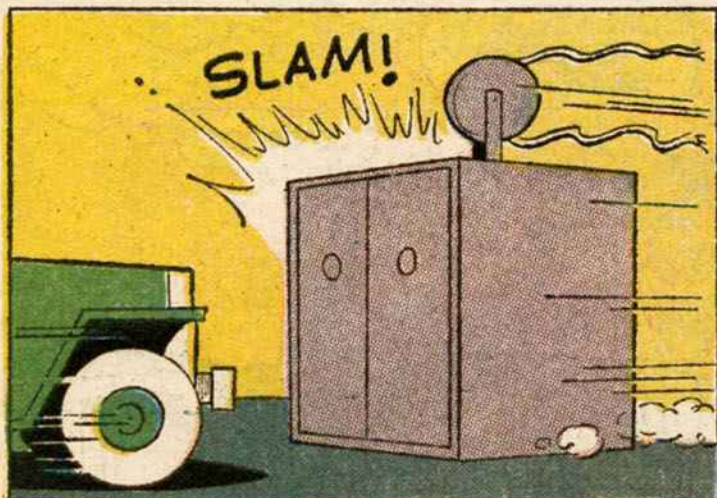




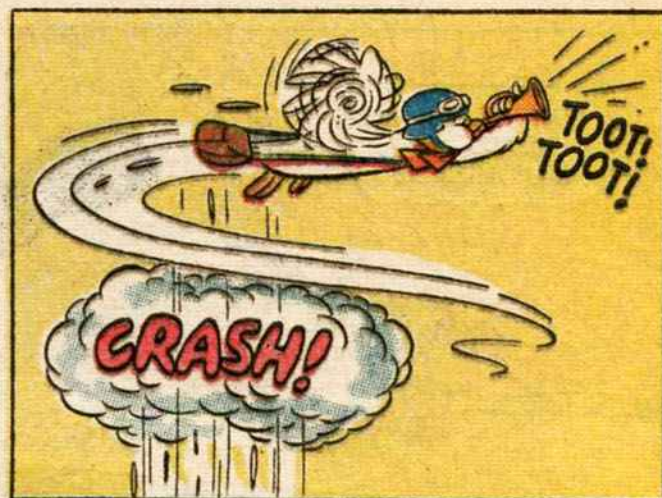












DAUNTLESS DASTARDLY NEVER GIVES UP!  
CALLING HIS SQUADRON TOGETHER THEY  
AGAIN CONSULT THE EXPERT...



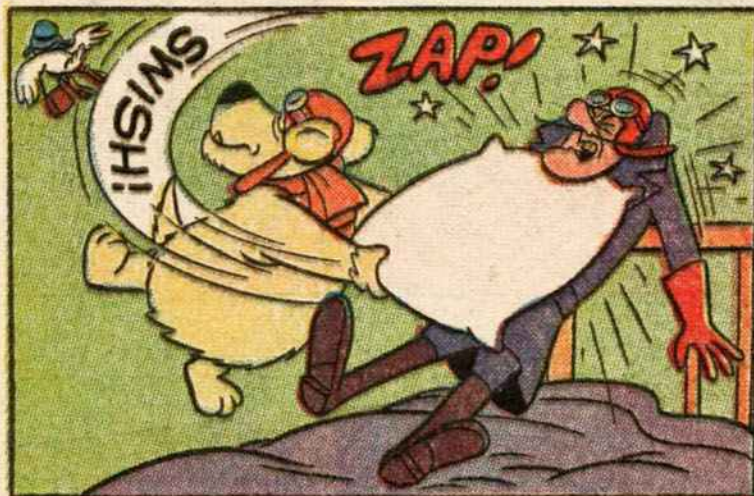
AND SO, THE FLYING VULTURE SQUADRON  
TAKES TO THE AIR IN A FLYING BED!





OUT OF THE BLUE COMES  
YANKEE DOODLE PIGEON!

OKAY, MEN!  
ON YOUR MARK...  
GET SET...



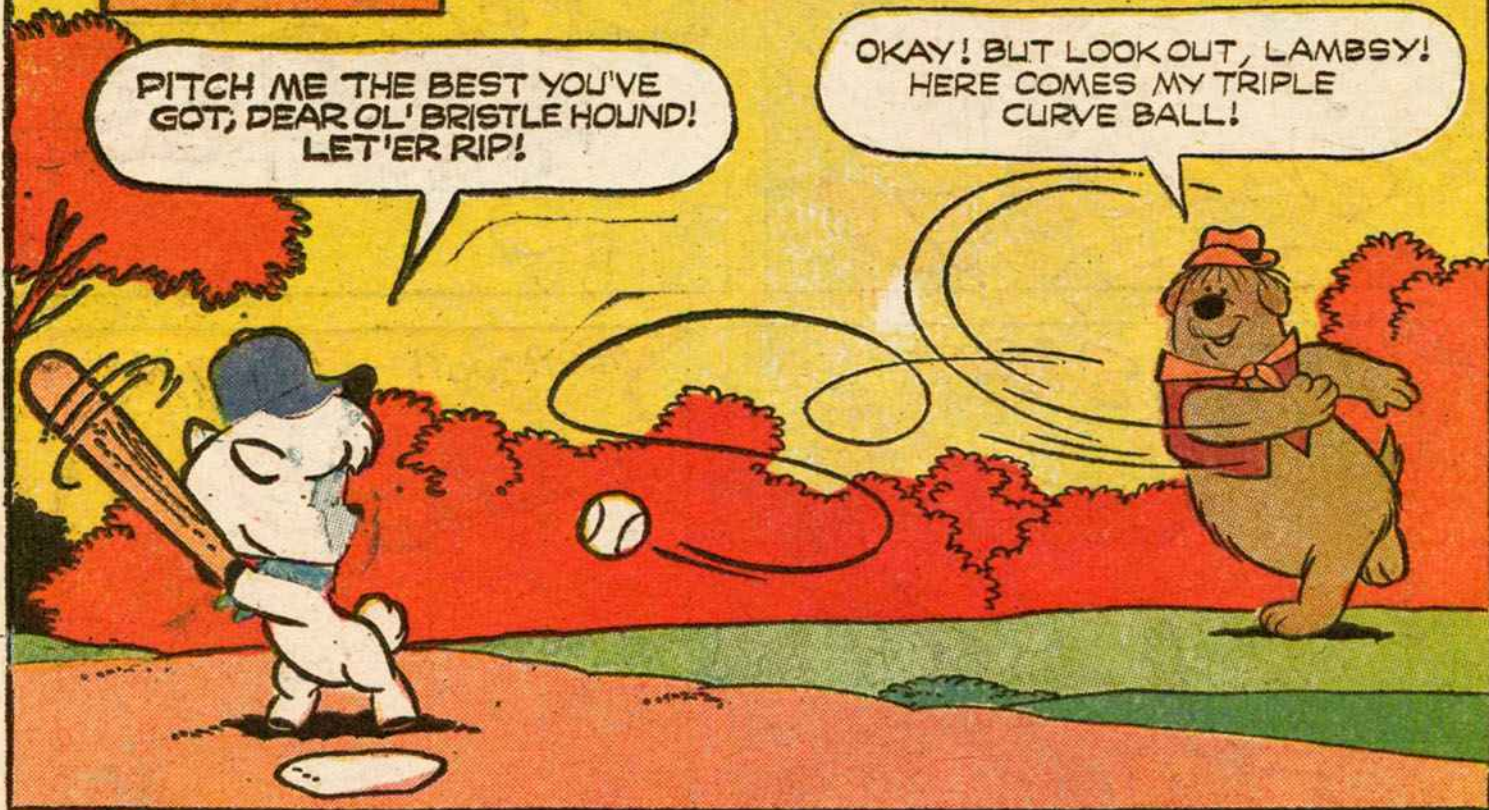


Hanna-Barbara  
**IT'S THE  
WOLF**

# ANY SPORT IN A STORM

PITCH ME THE BEST YOU'VE  
GOT, DEAR OL' BRISTLE HOUND!  
LET'ER RIP!

OKAY! BUT LOOK OUT, LAMBSY!  
HERE COMES MY TRIPLE  
CURVE BALL!



WHAMMO!

OOPS! I  
MISSED IT!

CRACK!



HERE I GO FOR  
ANOTHER  
HOME RUN!

NOT IF I PUT  
YOU OUT!

THONK!



HERE I COME, READY OR NOT!

SWISH!

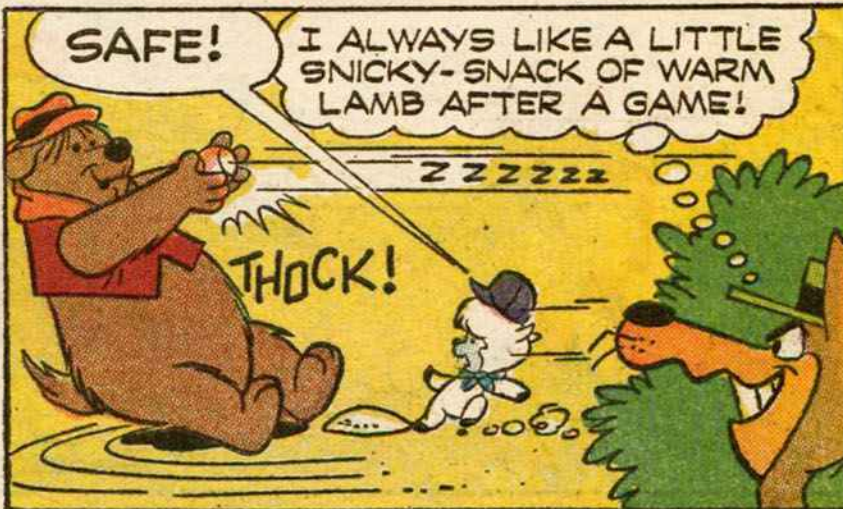


SAFE!

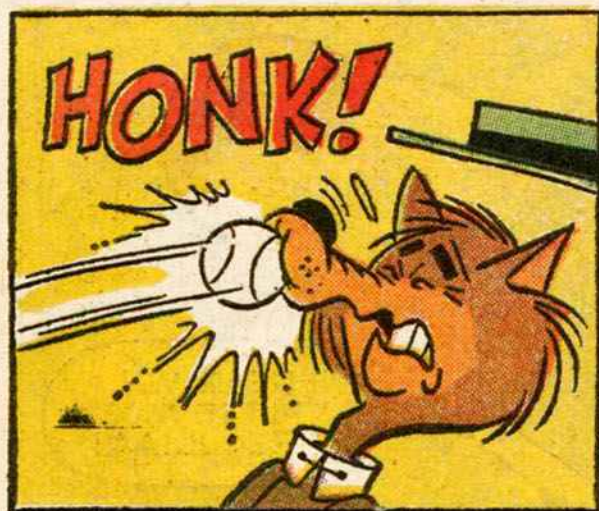
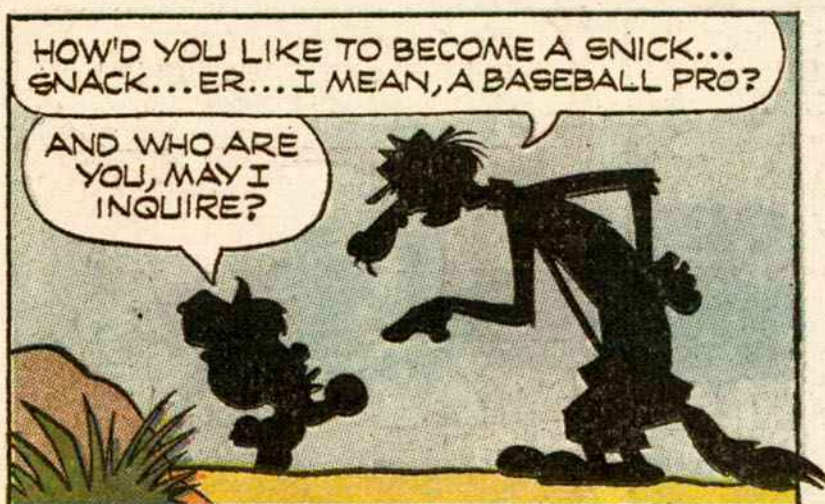
I ALWAYS LIKE A LITTLE  
SNICKY-SNACK OF WARM  
LAMB AFTER A GAME!

ZZZZZZ

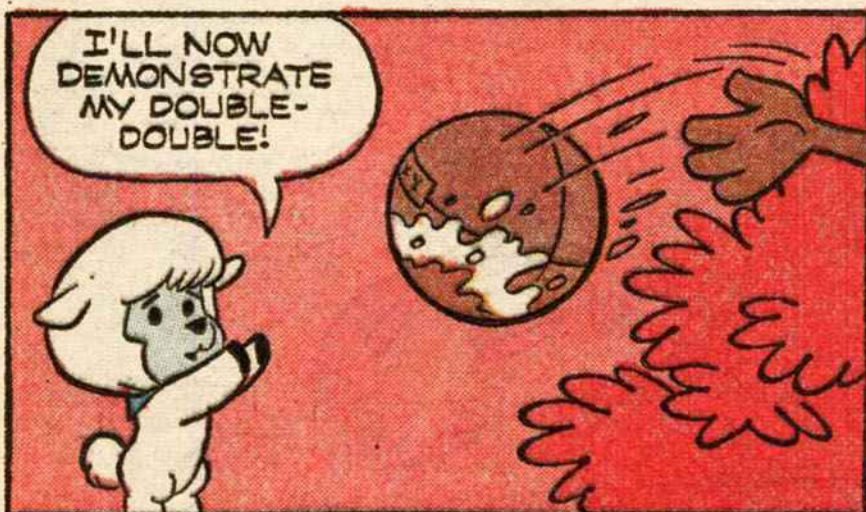
THOCK!



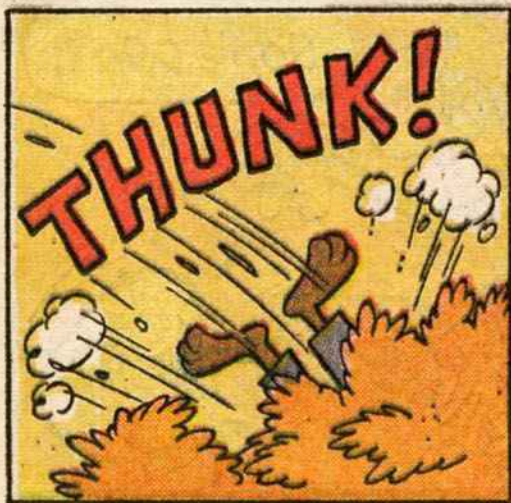




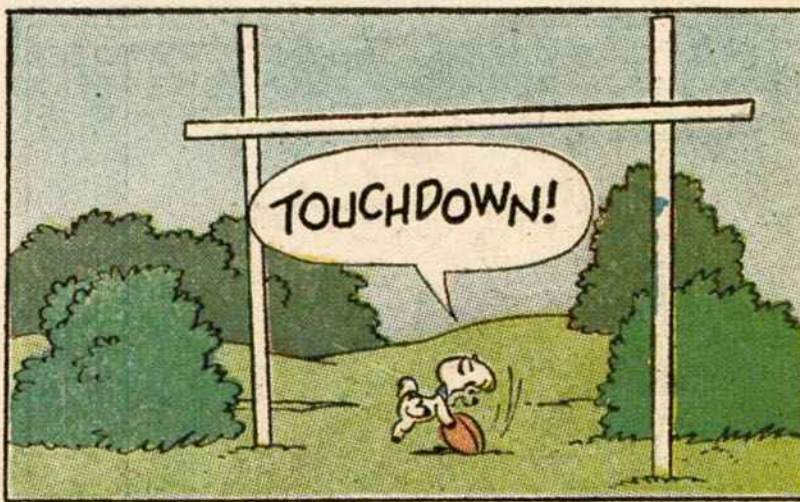
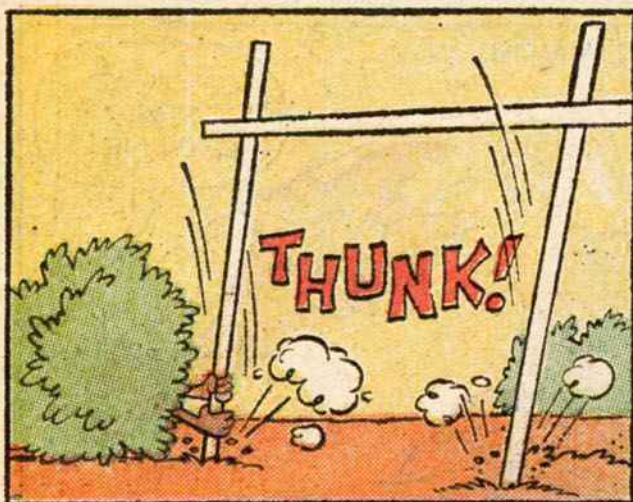




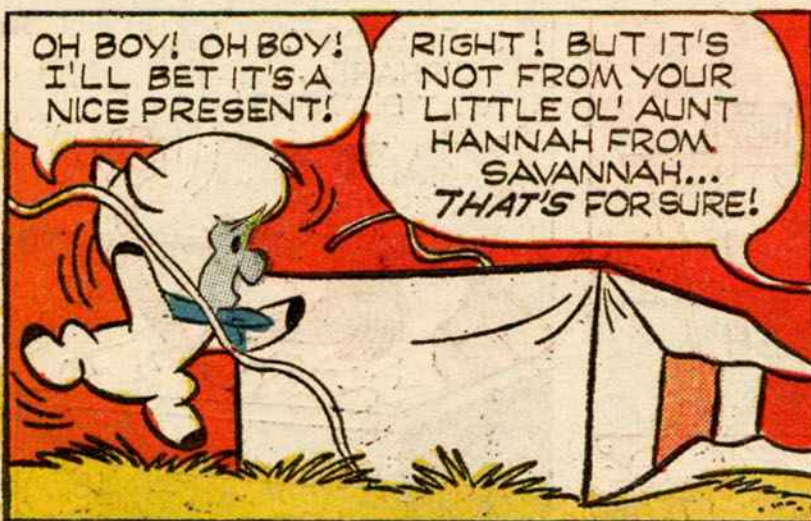
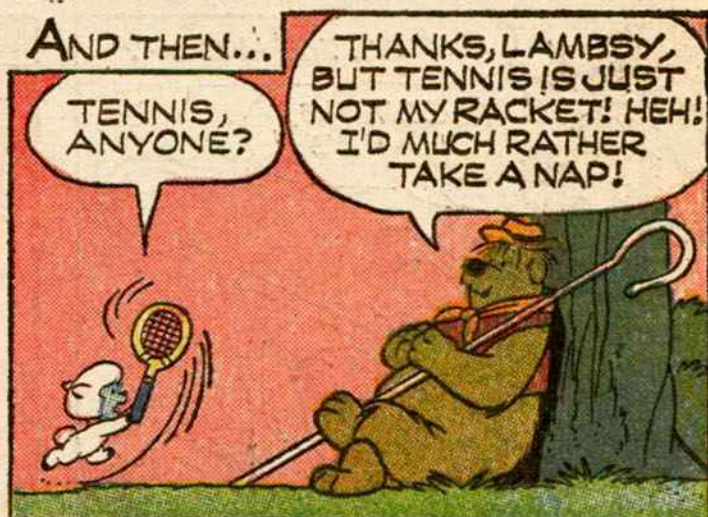




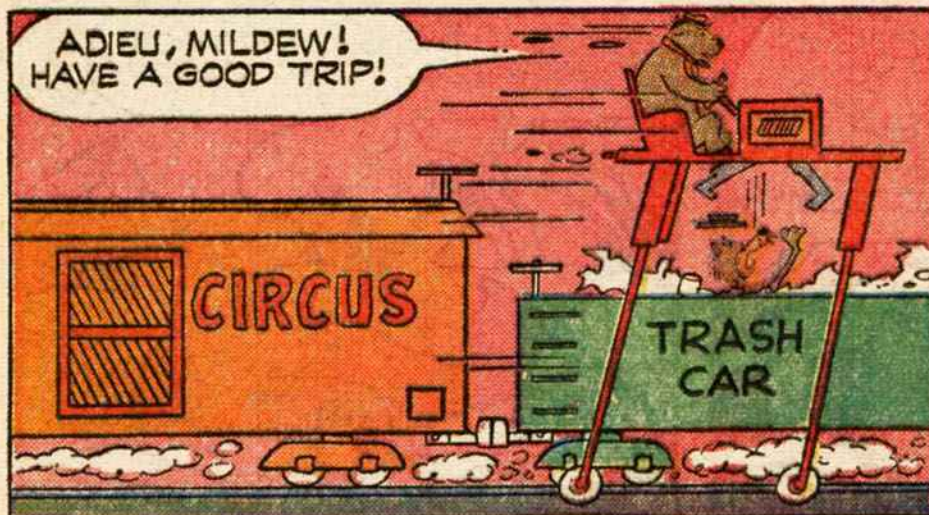
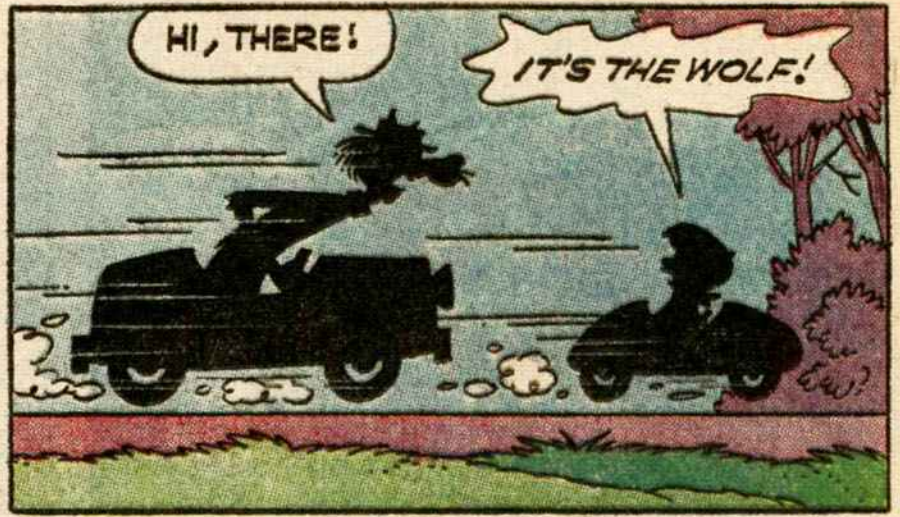
















# GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS



GOLD KEY UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE BEST IN COMICS

## COMICS GUIDE

MARCH

The Three Stooges  
New Terrytoons  
Top Cat  
Little Lulu  
Daffy Duck  
Bugs Bunny  
Donald Duck  
Woody Woodpecker  
Chip 'n' Dale  
Scooby Doo,  
Where Are You?  
The Close Shaves of  
Pauline Peril  
The Flintstones  
Walt Disney's Comics  
and Stories

Boris Karloff —  
Tales of Mystery  
The Twilight Zone  
Korak, Son of Tarzan  
Goodbye, Mr. Chips

All the Gold Key titles listed above go on sale throughout next month—March. Check your favorites, and watch for them at your comics dealer.

### NOW ON SALE!

**DARK SHADOWS** with Barnabas Collins facing a sinister creature who has waited 200 years for revenge on all who bear the Collins name — especially on one whose name is **Barnabas Collins**! Don't miss this brand-new issue of **DARK SHADOWS** — it's a story you won't soon forget!

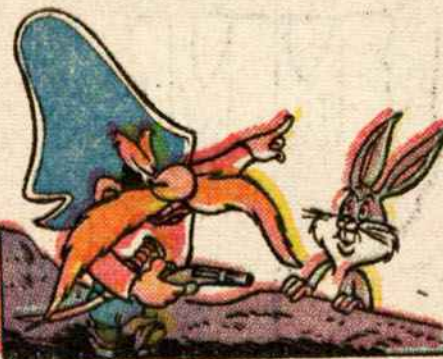
## 'GOODBYE, MR. CHIPS' FILM TRIUMPH NOW DELIGHTS IN GOLD KEY VERSION

### BRAND NEW!

Meet Pauline Peril, an ace reporter who can smell a story a mile away and will repeat it for miles around. Her Peril pen is already ready — it can also write **HELP** underwater in letters that float. Get your first issue of **THE CLOSE SHAVES OF PAULINE PERIL** next month.

### YO-HO-HO

And a bunch of carrots—we mean... and a bottle of bilgewater. Yosemite Sam the Pirate Man is cutting loose with that sassy Bugs. It's a combination that's enough to drive a person to the nearest stand — for a copy of next month's rollicking **BUGS BUNNY**.



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### THE LAST HUNT

A hunter bags his prey, only to find it is a strange victory. For even an animal can lead its hunter into—**THE TWILIGHT ZONE**.

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### MOVIE STORY DUE NEXT MONTH

It's going to be an exciting event—the Gold Key issue of **GOODBYE, MR. CHIPS**, based on the M-G-M motion picture. We predict the movie will be around for years to come, and the comic will become a collector's item. It's the very human story of a shy schoolmaster and his vivacious wife, set against the colorful background of a tradition-bound British school.

Meet Mr. Chips—you'll be glad you did.

### THE GROTESQUE ONE

That's what Francois was called, an object of ridicule. His only friends were the stone gargoyles that looked out from the cathedral onto the town square. But when Francois had to bid his friends farewell, a monstrous terror gripped the town. One of the great thrillers in next month's **BORIS KARLOFF, TALES OF MYSTERY**.

© BY BORIS KARLOFF



Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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# Reader's Page MONSTERS

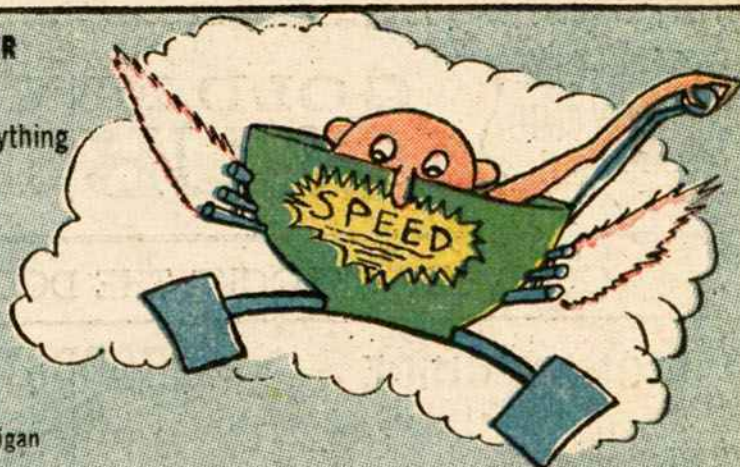
Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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## SPEED MONSTER

Speeds over anything in his way.

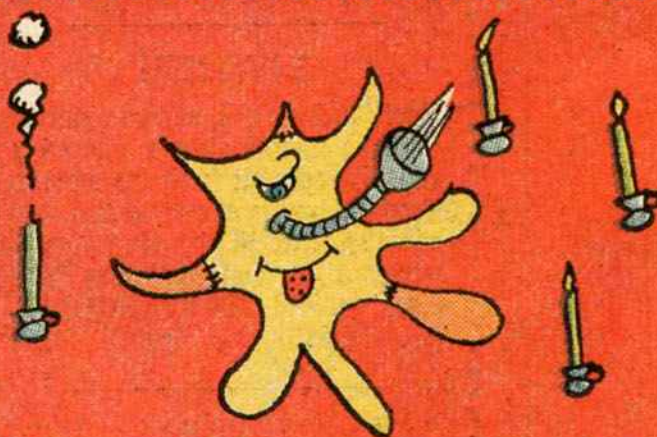
Phil Jingoian  
Schoolcraft, Michigan



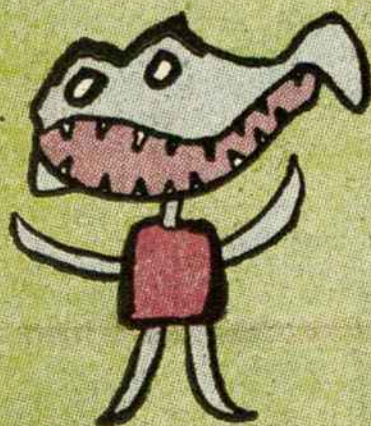
## CANDLE MONSTER

Blows out candles.

Vicki Sharp  
Princeton, Kentucky



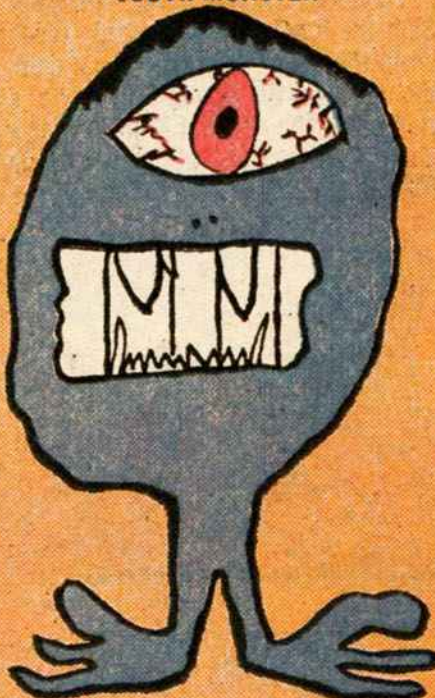
## FISH MAN



Likes to eat fish but doesn't like fish to eat him.

Loren Brown  
Eureka, California

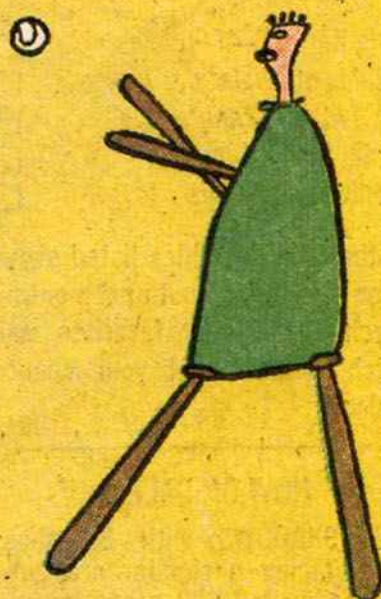
## TOOTH MONSTER



Instead of brushing his teeth, he eats the toothbrush.

Dan Hultquist  
Longview, Washington

## BAT MONSTER



Hits a home run every time.

Sam Seastone  
Potomac, Maryland

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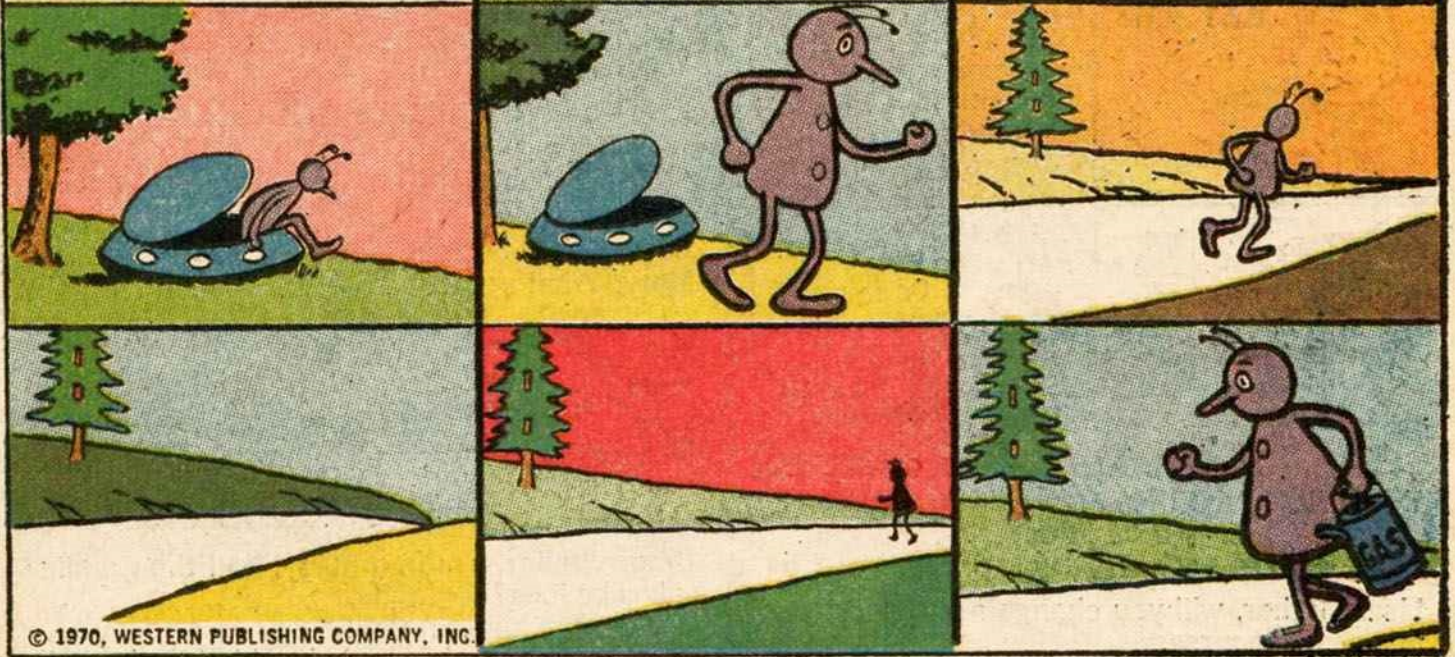
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## MINI-COMICS



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# JOKES ON YOU



**Riddle:** Why did the pilgrim get up at sunrise?

**Answer:** Because he was an early American.

Billie Smith—Mexico, Texas

**Lisa:** Mother, will you change a dime for me?

**Mother:** Of course.

**Lisa:** Then change it into a quarter.

Sue Andrews—Adana, Turkey

**Riddle:** What vegetable do you find in crowded streetcars and buses?

**Answer:** Squash.

Debbie Jones—Willowick, Ohio

**Son:** Dad, can you write in the dark?

**Dad:** Yes — why?

**Son:** Then turn off the light and sign my report card.

Charles Capuccio—New York, New York

**Riddle:** What do girl ghosts put in their hair?

**Answer:** Booboo pins.

William E. Moore—Northport, Alabama

**Riddle:** Which is the left side of an apple pie?

**Answer:** The part that has not been eaten.

Margie Walz—Opa Locka, Florida

**Riddle:** What did the fire say when it melted the candle?

**Answer:** Excuse me, I'm a little overheated.

Jean Drake—Las Vegas, Nevada

**Riddle:** What's a cross between a dog and a chicken?

**Answer:** A pooched egg.

Brenda Eatman—Cleveland, Ohio

**Karen:** Why are you running so fast?

**Teresa:** Because I don't know how to run slow.

Karen L. Paul—Banning, California

**Jimmy:** Did you hear about the hen that swallowed the yo-yo?

**Jack:** What happened?

**Jimmy:** She laid the same egg three times.

Ruth Ann Wiggins—Harlingen, Texas

**Riddles:** What is a cold war?

**Answer:** A snowball fight.

Jody Swartz—Pueblo, Colorado

**Riddle:** Why did the boy put the radio in the jack-in-the-box?

**Answer:** Because he wanted to hear pop music.

Mike Roam—Denver, Colorado

**John:** Will I see you pretty soon?

**Mary:** What's wrong with me — don't I look pretty now?

Patti Brown—Honolulu, Hawaii

**Mother:** What are you looking for, Jane?

**Jane:** Nothing.

**Mother:** You'll find it in the box where the candy was.

Raymond Tom—San Francisco, California

**Diner:** Waiter, I'm in a hurry! Will the griddle cakes be long?

**Waiter:** No, sir — round!

Judy Wilner—Long Island City, New York

**Riddle:** Why does lightning shock people?

**Answer:** Because it doesn't know how to conduct itself.

Linda Hickey—Chicago, Illinois

**Riddle:** What is the end of everything?

**Answer:** The letter g.

Garnee Myhre—Baker, Montana

**Tom:** Did you hear the rope joke?

**Dick:** No.

**Tom:** Skip it.

Mark Kosminskas—Chicago, Illinois

**Riddle:** Where is a sick boat brought?

**Answer:** To the dock (doc).

Leean Auger—Manchester, New Hampshire

**Will:** Why do you comb your hair before you go to bed?

**Phil:** To make a good impression on the pillow.

Gerald Watkins—Danville, Kentucky

**Customer:** Can I put this wallpaper on myself?

**Salesman:** Certainly, but it would look better on the wall.

Joan Williams—N. Abington, Massachusetts

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Hanna-Barbera

# CATTANOOGA CATS

HOLD IT,  
KITTY JO!



COUNTRY, DO  
THE SIR  
WALTER  
RALEIGH BIT!



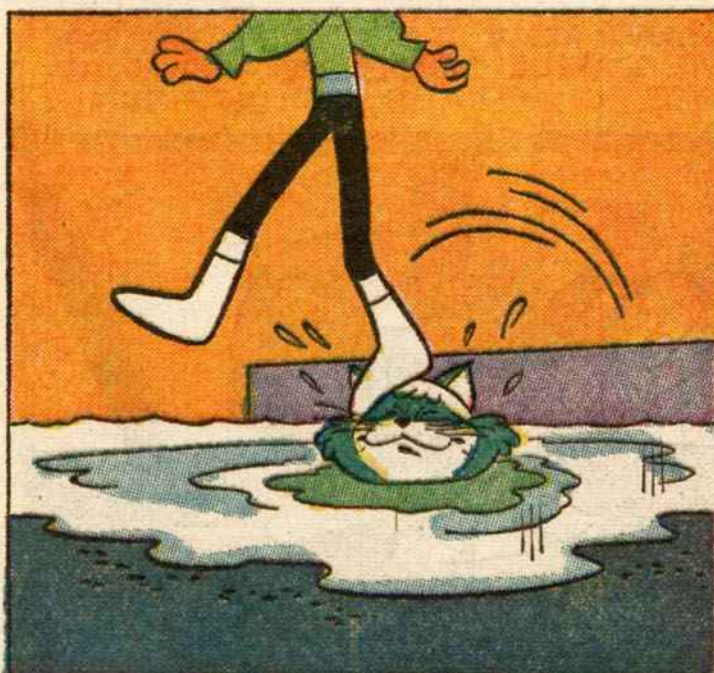
HOLD IT...  
I'M NEXT...



YIII-!!

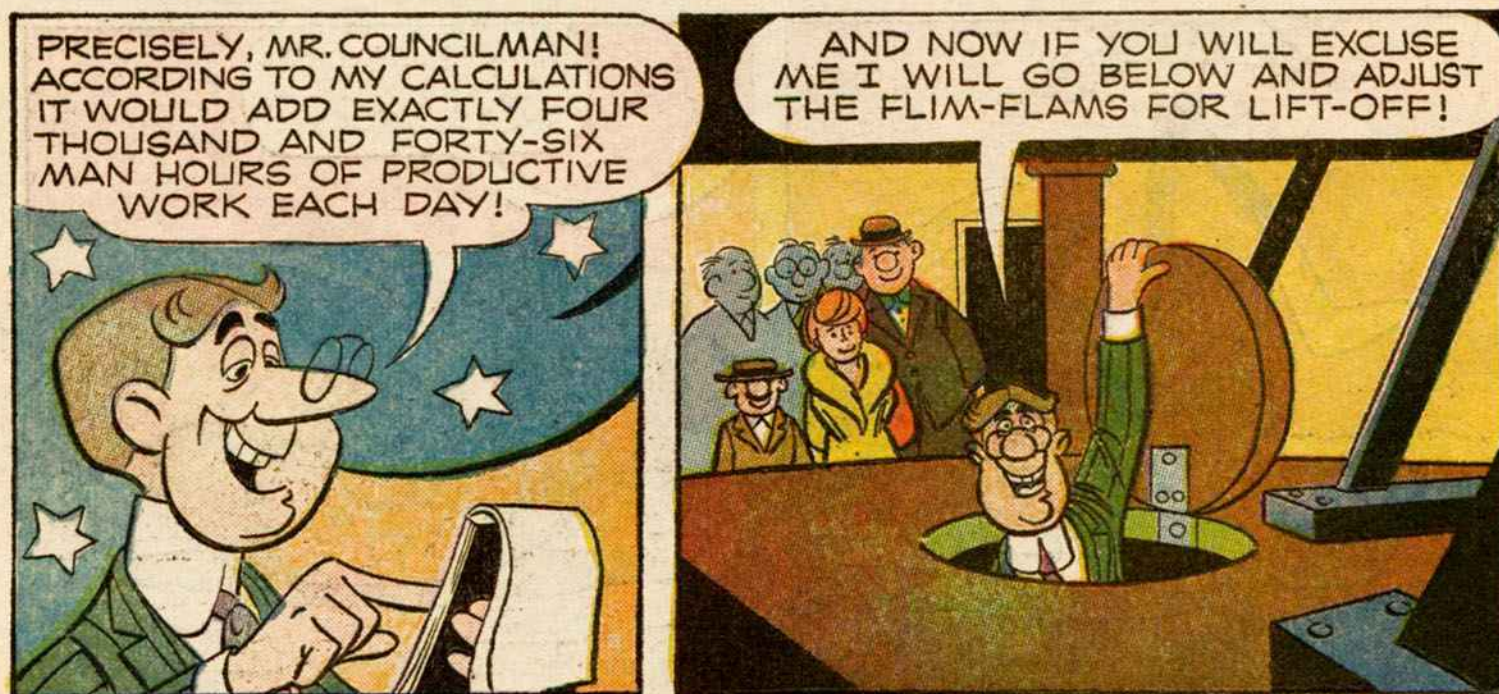
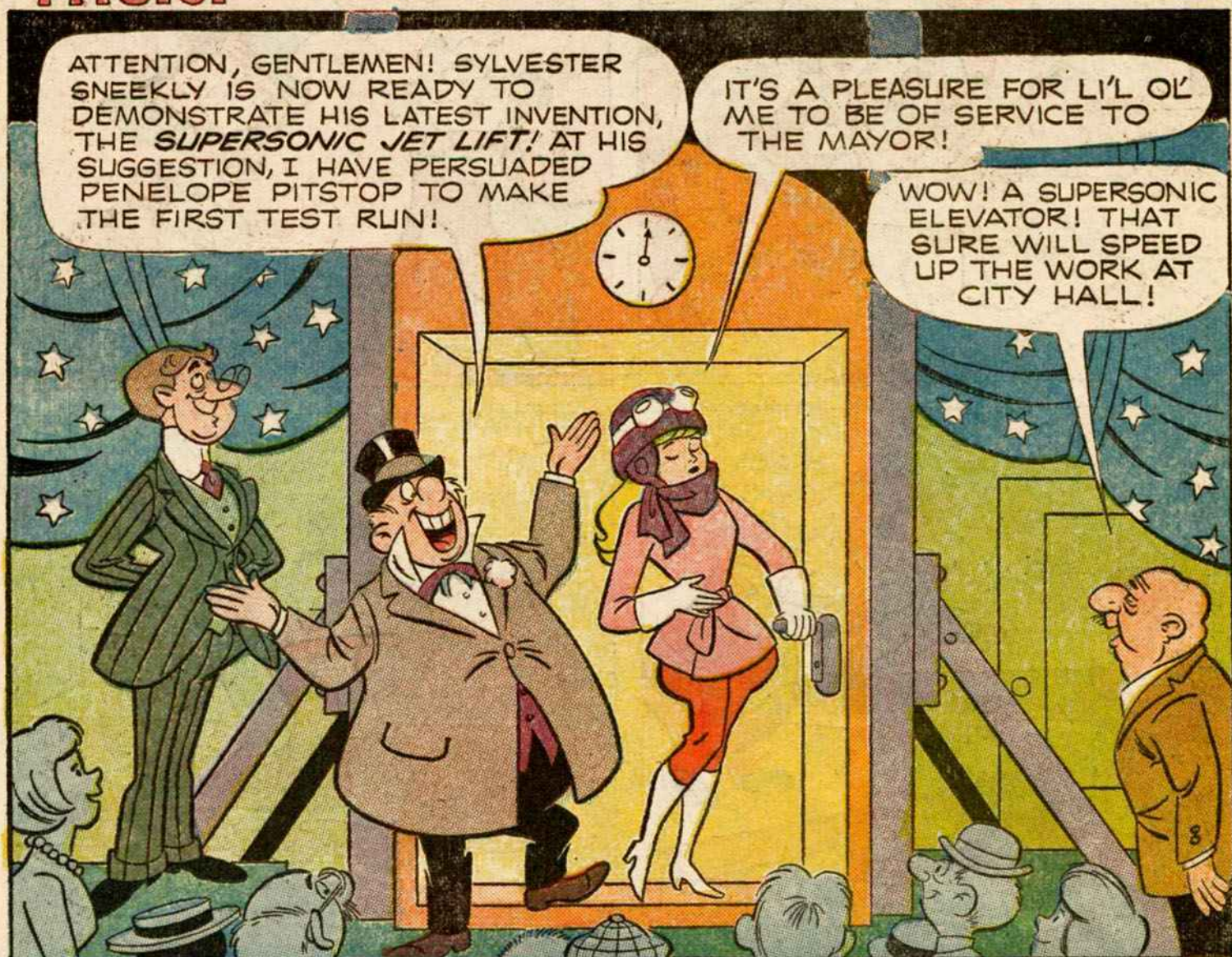


THAT'S CALLED  
USING YOUR  
HEAD, GROOVE!





# THE GREAT SPACE CHASE

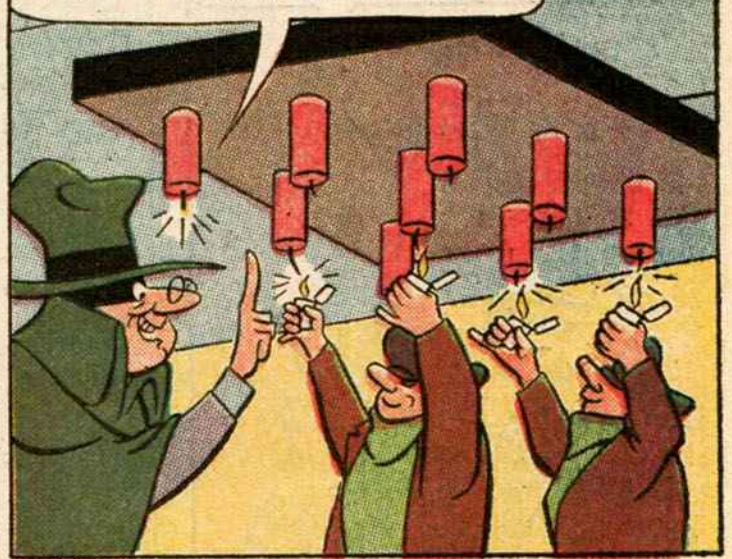




**BUT WHAT'S THIS? WHEN SYLVESTER SNEEKLY REACHES THE PRIVACY OF THE CONTROL ROOM HE QUICKLY ASSUMES HIS REAL IDENTITY — THE HOODED CLAW!**



OKAY, MY BULLIES... LET'S GIVE HER A GREAT SEND-OFF! LIGHT THE "ROMAN CANDLES"!



**SUDDENLY —** HEAVENS! I DO BELIEVE THE ELEVATOR IS ON ITS WAY, AND I DIDN'T EVEN MOVE THE CONTROL LEVER!



A SPLIT SECOND LATER THE ROOF LITERALLY BLOWS OFF THE CITY HALL, AND CITIZENS WITNESS A STRANGE BULLET-LIKE OBJECT FLASHING INTO THE SKY!



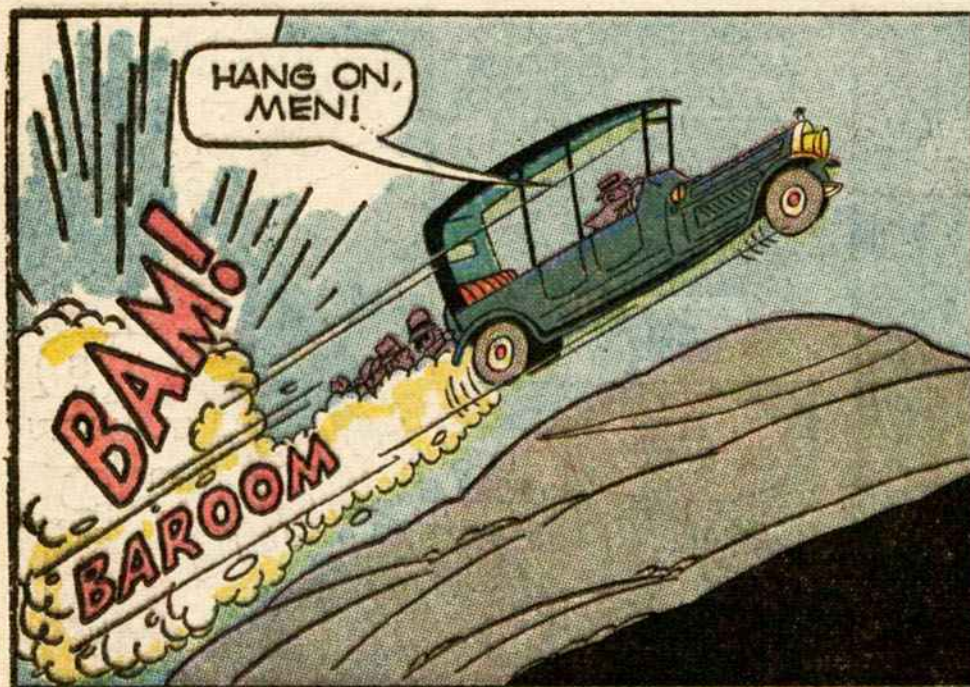
GRACIOUS ME! I'M SKYBORNE!



FAR BELOW, THE ANT HILL MOB MONITORS THE MYSTERIOUS FLIGHT!



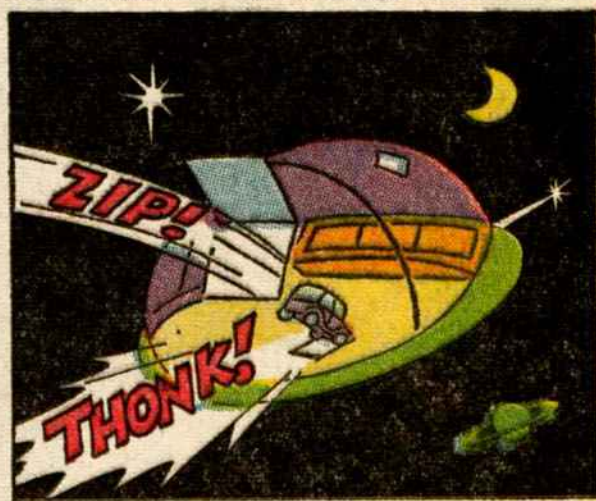








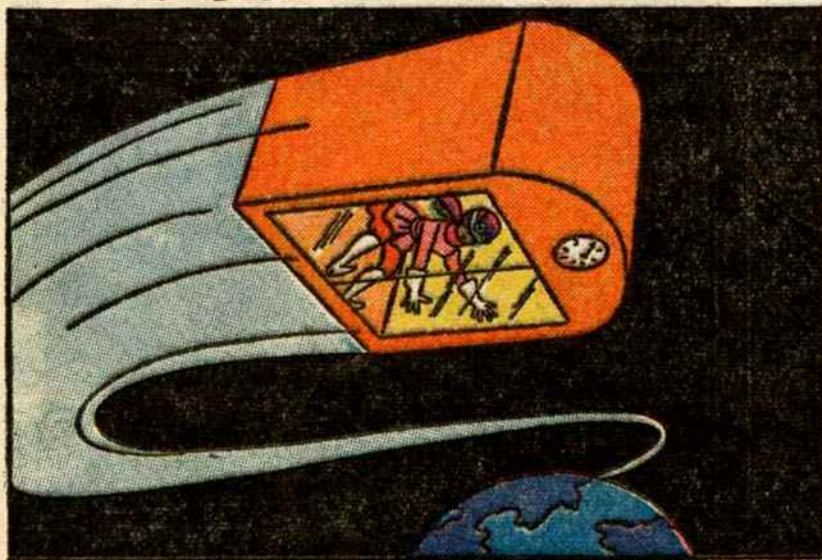
OVER THE EARTH A STRANGE CRAFT AWAITS, SUSPENDED IN SPACE! A HATCH OPENS... THE FIEND AND HIS HELPERS COME TO A REST ON THE DECK BELOW!



MEANWHILE, PENELOPE HAS JUST COMPLETED HER FIRST ORBIT AROUND THE EARTH...

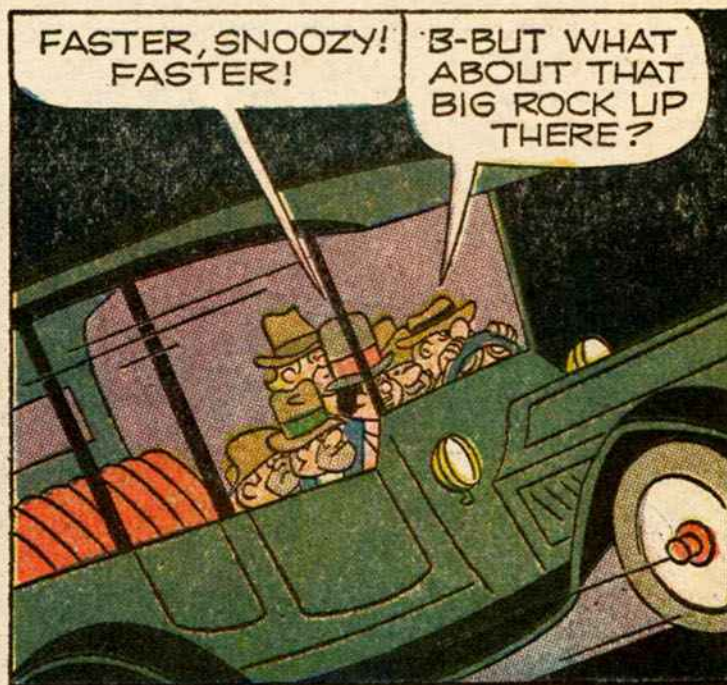
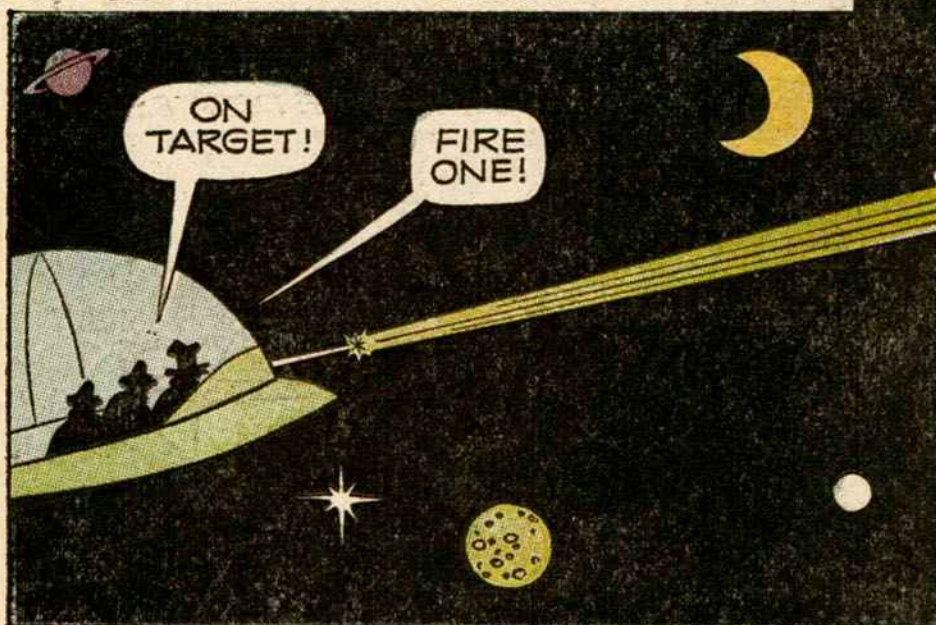


SUDDENLY THE FREE-FLOATING ELEVATOR IS CAUGHT BY AN UNSEEN FORCE AND IS WHISKED OUT INTO SPACE!

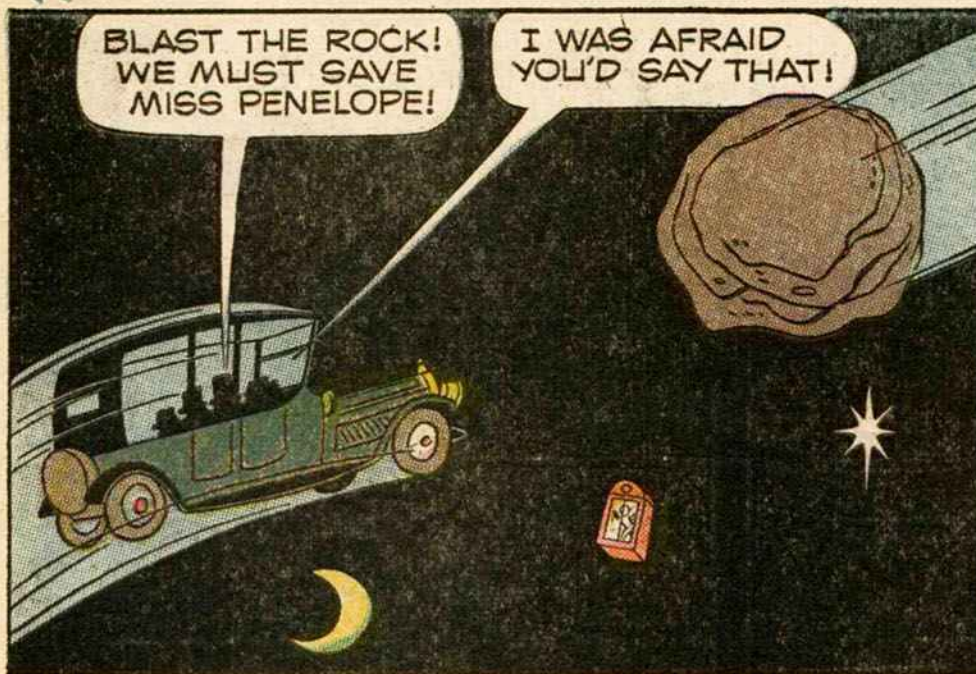




AN EERIE LIGHT FLASHES INTO SPACE...

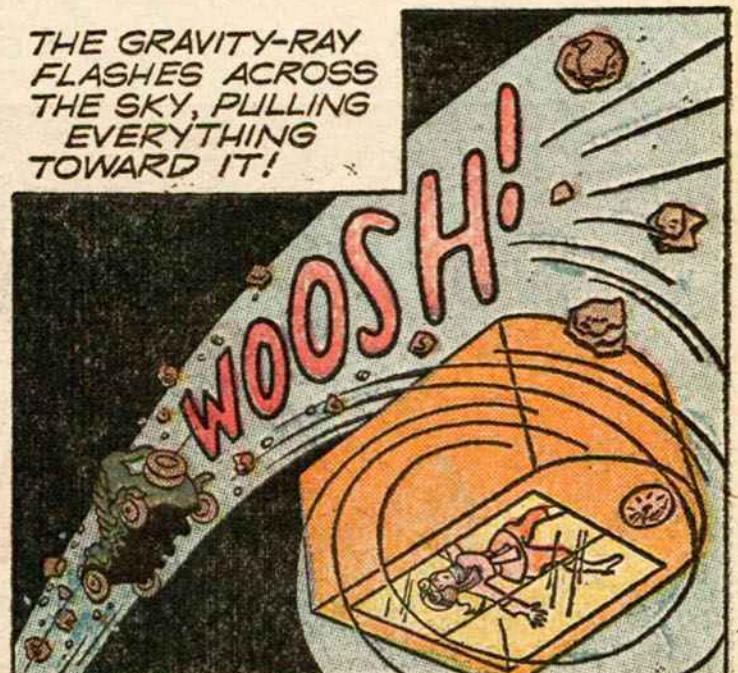






...THE HOODED CLAW HAS NOT  
COUNTED ON THE TOUGHNESS OF  
THEIR CAR! FLYING DEBRIS FROM  
THE SHATTERED ASTEROID FILLS  
THE AIR!

THE GRAVITY-RAY  
FLASHES ACROSS  
THE SKY, PULLING  
EVERYTHING  
TOWARD IT!

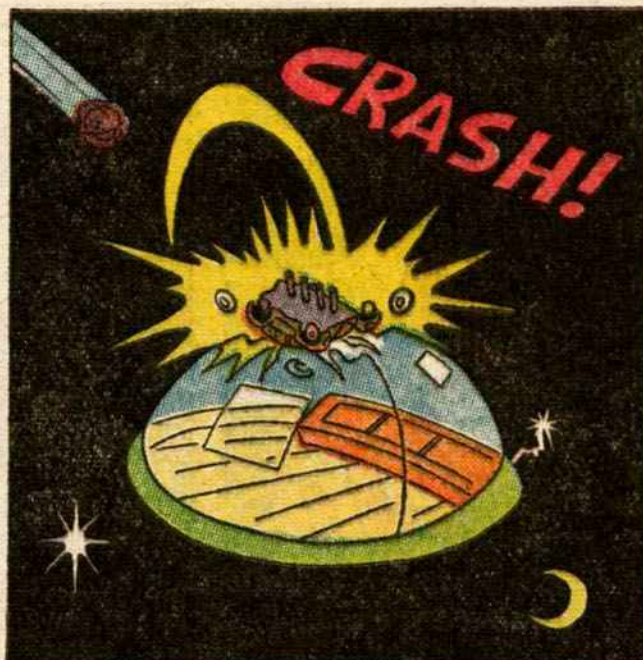




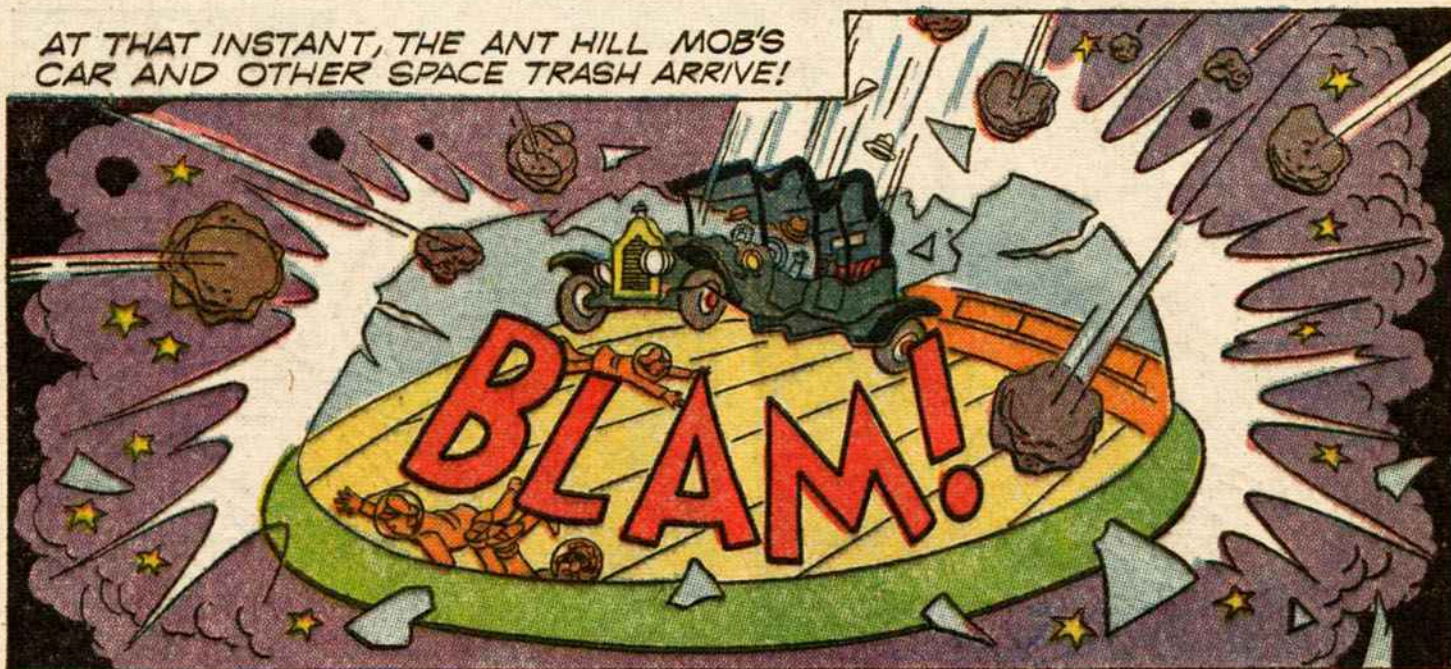
ABOARD THE SPACE PLATFORM  
PANDEMONIUM REIGNS!



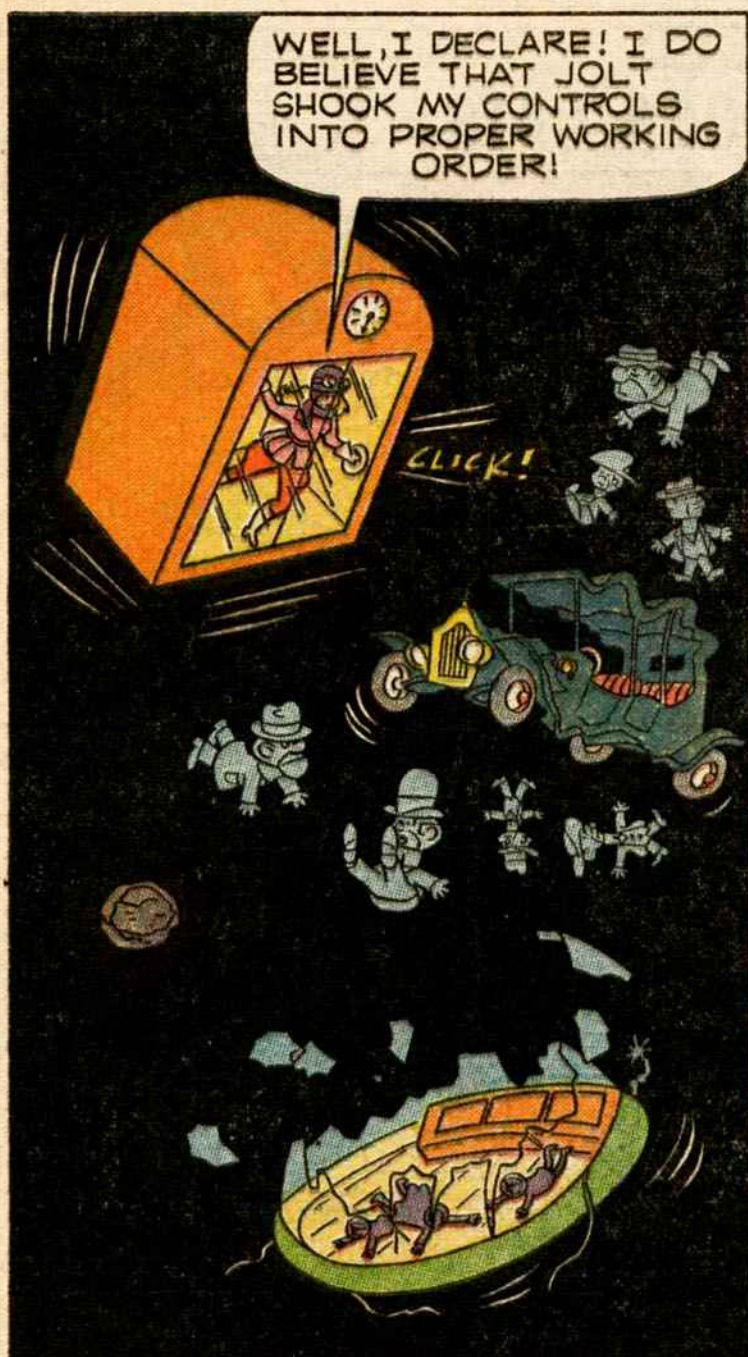
BUT ESCAPE IS NOT SO SIMPLE! THE CLAW AND HIS HENCHMEN ARE ALSO CAUGHT IN THE FLASHING BEAM!



AT THAT INSTANT, THE ANT HILL MOB'S CAR AND OTHER SPACE TRASH ARRIVE!









Hanna-Barbera

# CATTANOOGA CATS

CAN I  
HELP?

OOF! OOF!  
PUFF! PUFF!



I'D SURE  
APPRECIATE IT!



YOU GET ON THAT SIDE  
OF THE BARBELL!

SURE!



OKAY NOW... WHEN I SAY  
THREE, WE LIFT  
TOGETHER! ONE...TWO...



...THREE!

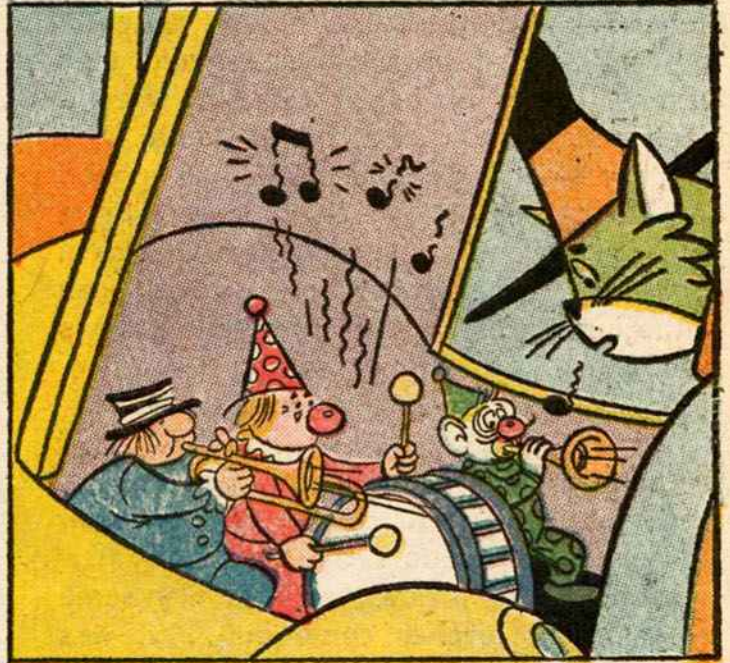
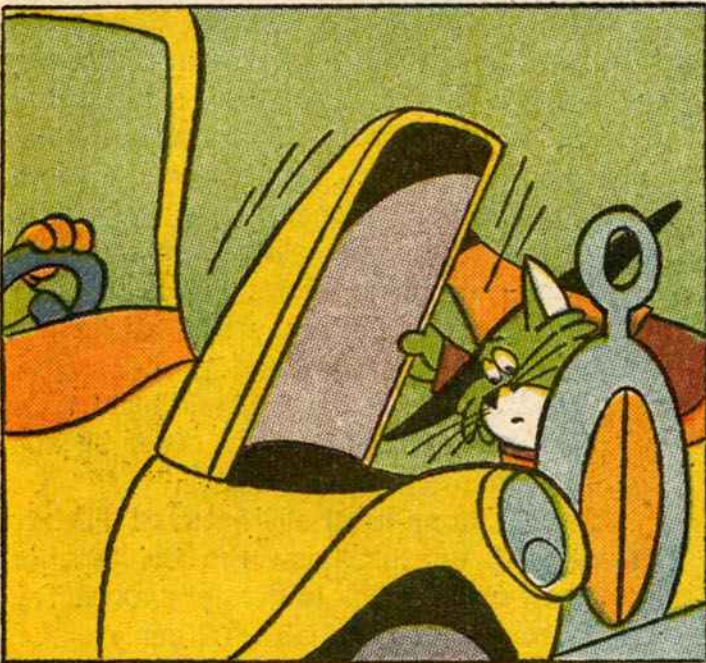
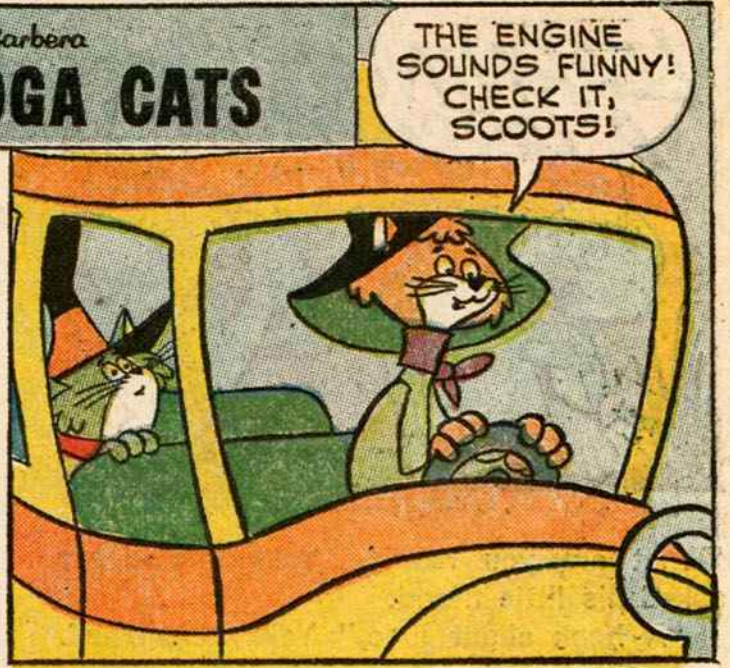
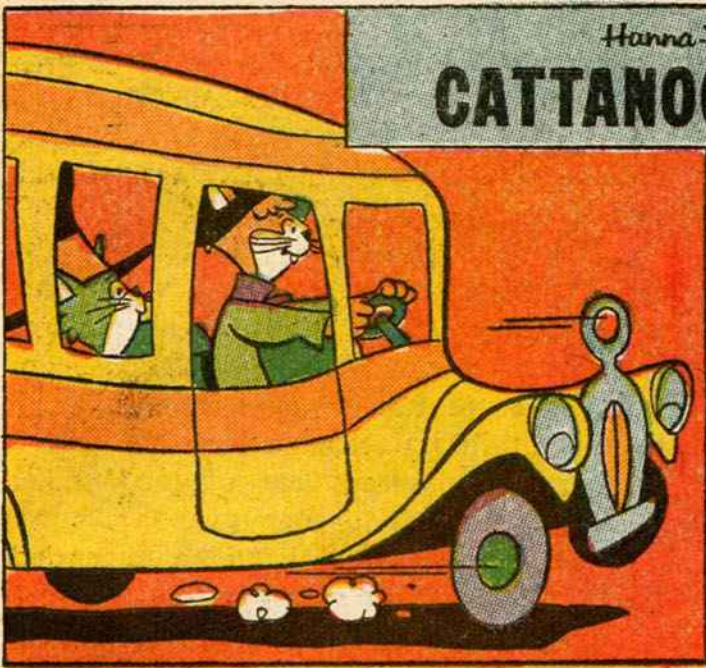
SEE?  
ALL YOU  
NEEDED  
WAS A  
LITTLE  
HELP!





Hanna-Barbera  
**CATTANOOGA CATS**

THE ENGINE  
SOUNDS FUNNY!  
CHECK IT,  
SCOOTS!

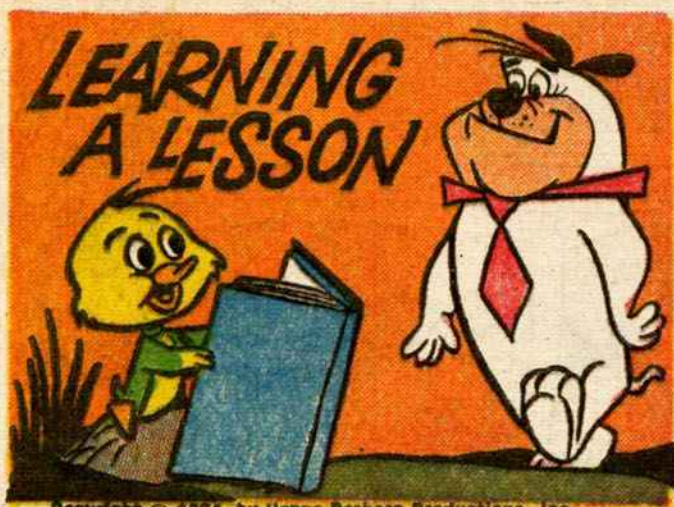


NO WONDER THE  
ENGINE SOUNDS  
FUNNY...



IT NEEDS A  
TUNE UP!





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"What are you reading, Yakky?" Chopper asked his little friend.

"A book about judo," Yakky explained. "Someday I may have to protect myself from Fibber Fox when you're not around to help."

"That's right! In fact, you should take lessons. It's much easier to learn when a teacher shows you exactly what to do."

Yakky thought Chopper's idea was a good one, so he set off for town to enroll in a judo class. Someone else thought it was a good idea, too...Fibber Fox! He had been in the bushes hiding and overheard Yakky's plan. He took a shortcut through the woods, stopping at his cave to get a disguise.

A short time later, Yakky was walking down the path to town when he came upon a sign reading, "FREE JUDO LESSONS." An arrow on the sign pointed to a cave, and Yakky flew over and yelled inside that he'd like some lessons. The teacher came out...it was Fibber Fox with a fake mustache and beard, and Yakky did not recognize him.

"I'd like to take some judo lessons from you," Yakky explained. "I want to be able to protect myself from a nasty old fox."

"It's a good thing you came to me," old Fibber chuckled. "I know exactly how a fox goes about catching a duck. We'll pretend that you're a duck and I'm a fox...it shouldn't be too hard. Heh, heh...now what would you do if I came at you like this?"

Fibber suddenly leaped for Yakky, shouting, "Aha! After all these years of chasing I've finally got you cornered!"

"You're a good actor," said Yakky, avoiding his teacher. "You act just like a fox! But if you were really that mean Fibber, this is what I would do."

Saying this, Yakky grabbed Fibber by the ankles, upending the nasty old fox with a loud thud. Fibber was rather surprised.

"You really fell for that one," Yakky chuckled. "I learned that trick from a judo book I read yesterday."

"That was just luck. I'll get you this time," Fibber growled, rushing toward Yakky again. Yakky didn't move until Fibber dove to pounce on him. Then Yakky ducked and poor Fibber went sailing over the little duck's head, right into a stout tree trunk.

"I learned that from the book, too," smiled Yakky, helping his teacher up.

"You read too much," Fibber snarled.

"But I'll get you for sure this time."

Fibber slowly stalked toward Yakky, holding his hands out to grab the duck.

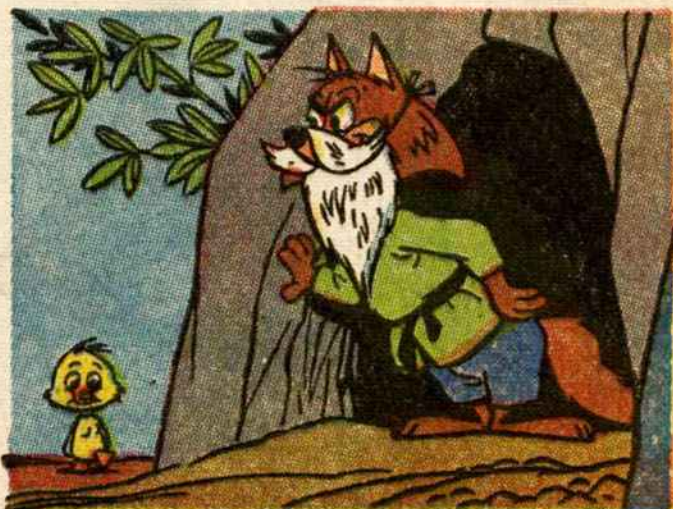
"If you were a real fox, I'd get away like this," Yakky said as he grabbed Fibber by the wrist and threw him over his shoulder onto the hard ground. "That's in the book."

"I know, I know...you learned it from reading," Fibber groaned as he lay on the rocky ground. "I must get myself a copy of that book. Lesson is over for today."

"Thank you, sir," Yakky said as he flew off. "It was lots of fun and you're a good teacher. But I'll need more training. I know if I met up with a *real* fox I'd never be able to beat him with my judo holds."

"Bah!" moaned the fractured Fibber. "Yakky still doesn't know I'm the teacher. From now on, I'll stick to gentler sports. This judo is rough on my health. (Groan!)"

The next day Yakky came back for another lesson, but the teacher didn't show up! Yakky couldn't figure out why...but we know the answer, don't we? Fibber's a coward!







# Reader's Page DOODLES

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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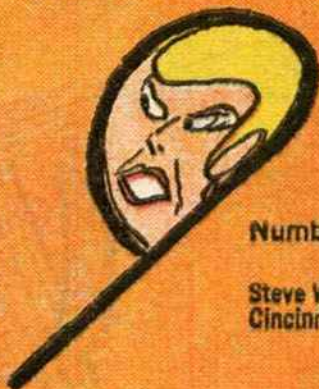
Letter G

Holly Munter  
Jericho, New York



Letter W

David Cairns  
Toronto, Ontario, Canada



Number 9

Steve Wendelken  
Cincinnati, Ohio



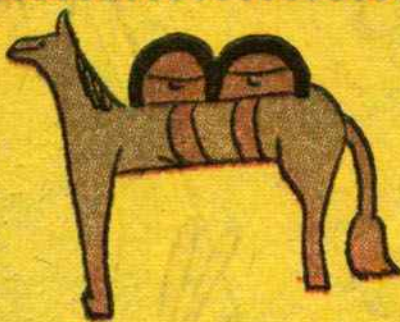
Letter Y

Karen Abele  
Ridgewood, New York



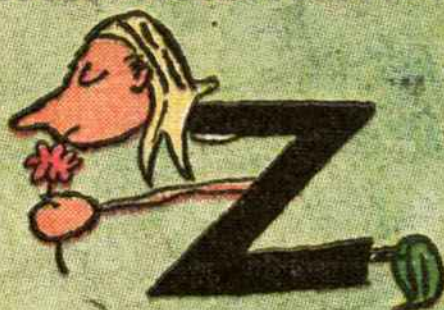
Letter M

Pamela Boyer  
Honolulu, Hawaii



Numbers 3, 5

Jean Turner  
Edmonton, Alberta, Canada



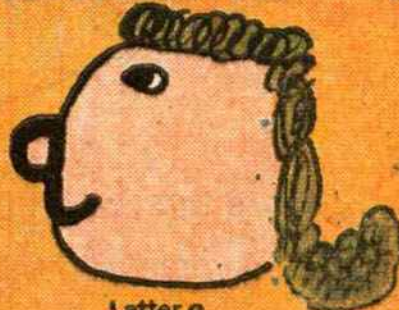
Letter Z

Melvin Petty  
Jamaica, New York



Letter B

Mike Heaton  
Moses Lake, Washington



Letter q

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